

6.83 miles, 1435ft climb, 1hr31mins. Calories 1171.

What is it with Hash drivers that they can't even manage the national speed limit. We now have ShitZu driving to the pub at less than 7mph cause she doesn't want to get her SUV dirty!!!! Even Greek God can get into double figures.

Anyway, good turnout at the venue, the car park is full, overflowing; luckily I found a space just outside so I can do a runner after the beers.

Poppit models the new ladies hair bands whilst Ferret shows off the night running lamps. Interest should be shown to Green Army.

This is not the only sartorial garments on view for the first time, new bright yellow "Hare T-shirts". Hares Wheeze, Bumhugger and Odd Socks trying them out. Health and safety "gone mad" or "should've gone to SpecSavers" discuss.

Banger is off to a quick start down the road, pixy loop off to the right then back onto road.

Over the river, four checks already found and dealt with.

Trail goes up the hill towards the enclosure, Wurzle and Lonely are leading, K9 going wrong plodding far left. Will the dust go straight through the gates or around. Straight in it is, so some of us have to back track giving TP time to catch up.

Straight on until we find a bar, we drag as many as we can to it, then reverse towards the center of the woods and we find another check, short straight check, long straight check, bar loop around and out into the open check.

Hares not having to do much as when we is on its clearly marked. Must have used more dust on checks this weekend than on all the trails laid this year.

Fish Finger now warmed up and is chasing with Lonely and Squealer, Snorkel somewhere way behind looking for lost teddies.

We follow the main drag east past the dog walkers only to back track to a more southerly trail with a smug TP leading; but not for long. We get to a twee little bridge first, to get photos of Stalker, Lonely, Wurzle and Fish crossing, no K9 though. Was this where K9 got lost or was it later in the woods where he just kept running, running, running.

Anyway, back through the trees with lot more checks but basically straight on. Swing back around a secondary enclosure and out into the wide wide open, only to have the hares tempt us with going back into enclosure. Hares get creative again and take us through bushes to try and lose us, but four strong runners spread out until Wurzle gets the scent and we are off again. K9 and Stalker discuss local knowledge for quickest route back but that don't help as they don't initially pick the correct track back to the pub. Back in the car park we have to wait for the tail enders of the main to arrive and Odd Socks sweeping up the walking wounded.

Get change whilst watching lots of cars arriving and looking confused that car park is full. Never mind we have a space and we aren't blocked in.

Quickish service in the pub and early down downs again.

So, no rain, ground mostly firmish (except bogs) more checks than we've seen on all the runs this year, no sign of BumHugger & Wheezes dog, Odd Socks making a celebrity hare appearance, K9 lost (boasting miles more run than anyone else) and a decent running distance.

Oh TP and Mouse off to warmer climes for a week, cause they are worth it!  
So what did you think?

On On 😊